1:Du Bois E-5 (1938-1939) 1944
OFS Alor OFS



gave them the receipt. Meanwhile the soldiers had hit and kicked Likma.

*January 5, 1939*

When they brought Atsumi and Likma back, Atsumi produced his tax receipt, but Likma did not yet have his. So they set Atsumi to work making a fence, but Likma they put in jail at the government camp. Then Likma's receipt was brought and he was released. The sergeant was angry with Kapitan Jacob and the soldiers for shaming him up. Jacob excused himself, saying he did not know Likma was from here and thought he was a Mainong man hiding himself here.

We were harvesting the corn at this time. There was much stacked in the house, but no one to tie it. I went out to call three women to help me, but I met Likma and he came back to tie the corn. There were a hundred and twenty large and small bundles. Then we called people to help us carry the corn into the village.

That year the soldiers came and said we had to build our houses near the government camp. We all moved down [to the valley]. Likma made a big house, and everyone, including the tumukun and Fanumi, came and lived there. There were a hundred people in our house [?]. Then Fanumi's mother died. The gongs were hung in the house. Likma was dancing in play with the children when the house collapsed. The gongs were almost broken. The tumukun was asleep in the loft. Maima was feeling around in the loft to see if the mukos were wet and yelled that a beam had fallen. I thought he meant on the tumukun and began to cry, but Maima laughed and said, "No, it was across the mukos." The old man said, "If we are hurt it is nothing, but see if the children have wounds." No one was hurt.

Then Mailung asked us to live with him. We all did except Fanumi and his wife. We stayed there three years, until I was pregnant with Berkuma. There was a spirit-bird feast for Malichaka's father. After it Berkuma was born. He grew until he could laugh. Then there was a hungry time and Likma went to Kalububi, where he bought fifty cents' worth of corn at one cent an ear. Kolpuda [Langmui's wife] carried it up for him. In a week or so Likma thought he had better return too. At this time I noticed that Berkuma was sick, and I stayed in the house with him. Likma said we had better go to see Talkalieta [a seer], so I carried Berkuma there and the next day he died. Mailung gave us a shirt [as a shroud] in which to wrap Berkuma. Then he asked Likma and me to go live with him in his new house in Lawutika. While we were